Oxford Democrat.

No. 28, Vol. 5, New Series. Paris, Maine, Tuesday, November 18, 1845. Old Series. No. 38, Vol. 14.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY
C. W. Allen,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms;—the Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance.

Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

"NIGHT UNTO NIGHT SHOWETH KNOWLEDGE."

BY REV. T. J. GREENWOOD.

"Lives there, Eternal God, above the worm,
A creature moulded in the human form,
Who can behold, in the calm evening hour,
The sparkling heavens their floods of glory pour,—
See myriad worlds in seas of ether roll,
One grand, one perfect, one harmoneous whole,
All, all proclaiming as in joy they shine,
A wisdom, skill, and goodness all divine,—
And seeing, doubt what these in truth declare,
Order, design, arrangement present there?
O, who can view, in the still vesper-time,
That wondrous scene surpassing thought sublime,
The outstretched canopy, the azure sky,
Whose folds fair spirit-hands suspend on high,
Behold the gems that stud creation's breast,
Like eyes of love to soothe the earth to rest,
And looking upward, still unblushing, say
'There is no God! See chance her works display?"

O, who can gaze on Dian, Night's fair queen,
Enrob'd in raiment of pure silvery sheen,
Behold her forth her gentle beamings shed
Like a soft mantle o'er Night's figure spread,
Bathing in light the gently slumbering world,
Sparkling in gems which have the flowers impearl'd,
Then note her coursing through the ether flood,
And raise the idiot cry,—"There is no God?"

Aye, who can roam amid the glittering stars,
Like spirits coursing in their radient cars,
Like Candelabra, to illume the sky;
Behold the placid light they ever pour
Like golden dews the wide creation o'er,
And almost hear the choral song they raise,
Hymning the great Creator's lofty praise,
And still enshroud the soul beneath the sod,
And madly breathe the cry,—"There is no God?"

Creator! No! Thy being stands impress
On Night's calm brow, when worlds are wrapped in rest
And while yon heaven its glorious host shall show,
Or mirror beauty in the depths below,
"Night unto night," with raptuourous voice shall tell
There lives a God, who doeth all things well.

POPULAR TALES.

From "The May-Flower" for 1846.

THE GYPSY LOVER.

Danger, long travel, want, or woe,
Soon change the form that best we know—
And blanch at once the hair.
Hard toil can roughen form and face,
Nor does old age a wrinkle trace,
More deeply than despair.
Happy whom none of these befall.
But this poor Gypsy knew them all.

MARMION.

It was now the depth of autumn; and, according to an immemorial custom, the poorer inhabitants of Debretzin, whose lands lie at several day's journey from their homes, pursued their way across the sandy plain; the greater portion in droskies, or little wagons, and not a few on small, lean-looking horses.

On the produce of these acres, though situated so far from them, depend their almost only hopes of sustenance, thither, for a week or so, twice or thrice every year, do they journey with their families, as cultivation, seed time, harvest, call for their presence.

"Thrice did they cross the shade of night," and three times did the horn, blown beneath the morning sun, summon them to arise and be going ere they hailed, at the base of the great Carpathian chain, the scantily tilled fields, enclosed with ranges of thinly scattered poplars; the only inheritance which had descended to them from their fathers. In the course of a few hours they came to a spot marked out by a gibbet, on which a criminal had been hanged, and the road branches out from a central spot in many directions; the calvalcade paused.

After a short halt, to permit of a general palaver, and interchange of amicable greetings it divided itself into various portions; wagons drove to right and left, accompanied or followed by panniered horses, bearing women and children; while, perchance, a listless donkey lagged in the rear, with its burthen of kitchen utensils. Behind all, stalked the brawny peasent, with his long whip, which, ever and anon, he threw out before him, and smacked over the heads of the jaded animals, as a tale-bearer of threatening castigation; his wide, heavy jack-boots impeding the journey he strove to cheer with a timeous whiff of tobacco smoke, a loud shrill whistle, or the chanting of some old, rude, half-forgotton Sclavonian ditty.

The area of cultivation consisted of small fields, or rather patches of wheat mingled with rye, oats, or maize, the last of which predominated, from its being the most produtive in crop, averaging, generally, in the rate of thirty-fold.—No houses being erected, as no person took up a permanent residence in the neighborhood, the sound of the hammer echoed in a hundred quarters over the plain, as each family busied itself in fitting up an abode, such as was requisite for accommodation during the time of harvest, varying in shape and dimensions, according to the member intended to be packed in the interior, or as the geniality of the weather seemed to warrent. Some constructed tents, by fixing four poles in the ground at right angles, stretching a blanket between them, and covering the top by means of skins, or oiled cloth. Others, by nailing boards together, while many contened themselves with simply sleeping in their oblong wagons, screened from the cold and moisture of night, by the envelopments of a coarse cloak, or by burrowing, like pigs in a barnyard, beneath bundles of fresh straw.

It was now evening. Surmounted by masses of picturesque and illuminated clouds, the great sun was sinking majestically behind the mountain boundary of the west. The voice of song continued from the woodlands, as the birds chanted their vesper hymns, a shrill, murmuring monotonous sound, like the tinkling of a thousand little bells, was heard at a distance, which was afterwards discovered to proceed from innumerable little frogs, collected around the margin of the swamps and marshy grounds. The various encampments were now almost finished; and the cattle enjoyed, besides them, the privilege of a conscientiously long tether, to make up matters with their masters, and annihilate the marks and remembrances of fatigue, encountered in a long and difficult journey. The men in their loose cloaks, during the time that preparations were making for the evening meal, rested before the line of huts, in the fine, serene sunshine, smoking pipes, and making observations on the changes of the landscape, over which their eyes wandered; while, here and there, might be seen some one of the younger females, passing to, or returning, with the napkin on her head, from the stream that flowed beneath its fringe of pollards, at the western entremity of the enclosures. Among these was Theresa, the heroine of our little story, whom we shall now briefly introduce.

This Hungarian beauty was now in her twentieth year, fair as a lily of the brook; and though born to the estate almost of a peasent, nature had benificently endowed her with those gentle and delicate feelings, which can alone add lustre to higher station, and form the only real distinguished excellence of female character. With her aged parents, who were alike contented, virtuous and respected by all who knew them, she had come up from their home at Debretzin, to assist in the labors of the harvest. In stature she was rather below the common, and more slender than otherwise, but her form was elegant in the extreme. She had none of that clownish heaviness and insipidity about her, which seems to hang like a dim wintry cloud over a countenance, which is thereby rendered unmeaning, though well favored; but, in the grace of her gait, and in the expressive quickness of her eye, dwelt the life and animation, which communicate themselves to others. There is no doubt, in a word, that she was a bright, sweet little creature; and whoever glanced down for a moment at her small foot and taper ankle, knew at once that the elastic form to which it belonged was one of fairy agility.

She had reached the stream, one foot rested on a stone a little in from the brink; and with her right hand, she was dipping down the pitcher, while, with the other, she supported herself by catching hold of a wild lilac bush which grew behind her, when she was accosted unawares by a voice, which caused her to start, as she had perceived no one, and deemed herself alone in the solitary place. Turning round to whence the sound came, she saw an old man rising up from the flowery bank, whereon he seemed to have been resting, clad in a habit of a Cygani, or Gypsy; and, as people belonging to this wandering tribe are to be met with in every section of the country, his appearance, after the first startle of surprise was over, excited no alarm.

"This is a fine, calm evening, my child; may I have a draught from thy pitcher?"

He drank, and proceeded:

"Now, by the sparkle of thine eye, I guess, that since we happen to be here alone, you would confess to me that you would like to have your fortune told. Say at once, now, that I am right. Is it not so, my sweet girl?"

"Nay, now," returned she, making an effort to draw her breath, which her momentary surprise seemed to have impeded, and blushing, as she lingered to answer him; "nay, now, good father, you are wrong, believe me; I have no such anxiety about me. How should I pray now?"

"These are women's words," answered the Gypsy, "not to be taken just as they are spoken; though, like worn coin, they sometimes pass current at full value. There is one—nay, but look in my face—a secret one, in whose fate and fortune you are not altogether uninterested. Turn not away, child; look up, and tell me, if you dare, you simpering fairy, that it is otherwise."

Theresa looked half playfully at him.

"That may, or may not be. I will not make you wiser. You only want to try me; but, if I had secrets, I know how to keep them, my good father. Isn't it foolish in an old man like you," added she smilingly, "to be prying into a poor girl's thoughts? But, good evening; I am loitering with you here when I have other things to attend to;' and with this she stooped down to raise the pipkin from the stones on which it rested.

"Nay, stop for a moment, my nightingale; I asked not for your secrets. But what would you say were I to tell you, without asking you any questions at all, what you oftenest think about? Love promises bring long hours of thought after them before they come to their fulfillment; as the morning sun casts before him many a flattering and fleeting ray, before he shews his bright face over the mountains. Sometimes they may be altogether forgotten, when change of scene, and change of companions, bring about change of heart. Yours are not so—if I have any skill in reading a lesson from a fair face."

"Old man, you are flattering me. Farewell—I must not stay, good evening."

"Nay, nay, another moment, and I have done. Methinks I see one who is far away; yet amid strange scenes, and amid strange faces, he is mindful of his home, and of a dwelling still dearer than his home. It stands on the banks of a stream; its windows look to the east; and at each side of the door are two barberry bushes.—He is mindful of a love he left there; ah! as mindful as ever you could be of such a one. It will be well for you both when the wars are over; and the weapons put into their sheaths. Now, you look down, and sigh. I know that I had something which you would like to hear."

"How can you, who are an old man, speak such silly things? or how can you know anything about foreign parts, or about people you have never seen? I could almost think—but I am foolish girl, or I would not stand listening to your nonsense, as earnestly as if it were one of Father Nicholas sermons. Really, I am foolish, and the evening coming down so heavily," she added, pointing to the hills, whose declivities were darkening to azure, and to the mass of sombre clouds above them, from whose margin the gold of day was decaying, and lifted up the pitcher to depart.

"Let me look at your hand a moment—but a moment, then, since your have no patience with me, and care not to hear my prattle, however full of good beneath, fair flower, whether the future shall be sunshine, or sombred with clouds, like you. Why do you hesitate? Do you doubt my skill? Indeed, you have soon come to think yourself very wise."

Theresa stretched forth her small white hand to him; and turning up the palm of it, she looked in his face, as, with a semblance of serious thought, he cast his eyes along the lines of life.

"Now I know your destiny, Theresa;—is that not your name?"

She looked at him perplexed, and then nodded assent. He then added, with a degree of fervor, as he gazed over her beauties with a more than momentary steadfastness, which made her shrink, and turn away her eyes from him:

"He whom you love, Theresa,—he who loves thee as his soul, is not far distant. I, who perhaps have never gazed on you before, am prophet enough to assure you of this; and do you still doubt my skill? Lo, the truth is at hand, and the flight of time shall not be far, till my words be made good. But there are leisure hours till then; and I leave these things, my fair girl, for your dream this night. I bargained for no fee—but you will not refuse me this;" and, gently pressing her yielded hand he raised, her fingers to his lips,—"it is a sufficient reward for my fortune-telling. Despise not a Cygani hereafter. Weeds are but flowers under a meaner name.—Good night and may Heaven bless you."

With a mind overflowing with meditation, Theresa returned home; and during the remainder of the evening, her mother observed her pensive and silent. She sat, seemingly attentive to what was going on, yet absent when spoken to and more inclined to gaze into the fire, than to look her neighbor in the face.

Night passed over, with many a dream, peaceful or perturbed; and, with the morning sun, all were astir, and preparing for the field labors.—Theresa, like Juliet, was willing to mistake the nightengale for the lark, such a paradise of vision floated before her heated imagination; nevertheless, she arose with the rest, partook of their slight breakfast, and with her sickle thrown over her arm, passed forth in the early sunlight to the labors of harvest. To the bouyant mind toil is scarcely an effort. The birds sang, and the flowers bloomed; the waters made a pleasent sound, and hour after hour passed away, while Theresa dreamed, and never before felt such a delight in the soft breeze and the verdant landscape.

When the sultry day had journeyed by, beholding an industrious band gathering in the treasures which Providence had furnished so liberally for their support, and the evening star had arisen to light them on their homeward road, Theresa started, and her heart went a fluttering, when the band of females were met by the same old gypsy, who was loitering by the wayside. She knew not whether his eye had singled her out or not, as she turned away her head to avoid his gaze; but, when they had passed on a little way, she glanced behind, and saw him making up to the men, who were escorting the loaded wains. Like an idler, who had nought but his amusement in view, he turned back again with them; and at a bend of the road, Theresa, mounting on a stone, saw him in conference with her father.

With that hospitality so characteristic of the Hungarian peasantry he was invited to partake of the evening meal: and, when all were duly refreshed, the old men of the party replenished their pipes and seated themselves on the temporary settle before the door.

"Have you been long in these parts?" said old Peter Shemnitz to the Cygani, after an hour's conversation and fellowship had made them better acquainted; 'or do you reside at a distance?'

"You may as well ask the direction to Cain's dwelling as to mine. We are none of your shell fish that grow to the rock. As the swallow passeth from country to country, so pass we from town to town. Will you have a little music?"

"What can you give us?"

"Why almost what you choose, on the violin or dudle-sack—Zrinii's March, Marie Carlvitch, the song of Istolar, or anything you like, I have brought a famous pipe from Vienna.'

"So you have been at the great city; come tell us something about it. 'Tis said all the great kings are there, carousing after the wars are over."

"True indeed,' said the Cygani smiling; 'the times are miraculously changed. The French Lion has at length been caught in the toils; and I hope that a long peace will bring prosperity and plenty along with it.'

"Come, tell us what you saw. It is a mighty fine thing to have seen the world. 'Tis said the Emperor's town is ten times as big as Pesth.'

"Truly I cannot exactly tell, but an immense place it is, without doubt; and so rich and fine! Ah, if you only saw the nobles there, with their crosses and golden stars, galloping through the streets in their grand chariots!—if you only saw the palaces, and the churches, and the castles, you should never think any more of Pesth, and its bridge of boats. But other things than seeing rare sights caused me to travel. I had an only son, and he was called away to join the army;—for we, borderers of Transylvania, must all be trained up as soldiers. He was an only son; and after he was torn from his home, I heard nothing of him for years. I had none to leave behind me, none to care for me, and of what value is life to a man in that case? The news of bloody battles came to us often and often, as the sound of far off thunder comes upon the wind;—the yearnings of a father's heart are difficult to be borne;—so having braced my little bundle on my shoulders, and taken my staff into my hand, I even locked the door of my widowed hut, and set out, on what many would reckon, a fool's journey."

"Was it so?—What success had you in your travels? I dare say you found him out after all?"

"Alas! you urge me to recall heavy thoughts to my mind, but"——

"No, no; save yourself the pains. We understand that he perished on the field of battle."

"Yes, indeed he did; but it was some consolation to my old heart *(here he wiped his eyes)* to find, that he still lived in the remembrance of his comrades, who cherished his memory with a fond regard, and welcomed the father from love to his son. There was one of them who had long been his tent fellow, and had stood by his side in many an action, in many an hour of danger. By the by, he came from this very neighborhood.—His forefathers had possessed a place at Warlada for many generations; till forced in his father's time to mortgage it. His name was Ludovico ——; I forget what more."

"Ludovico Marlin! I knew him well, I knew him well!—Theresa," he cried, turning round his head towards the cabin door,—"Theresa, here is one who has seen ——."

"So you knew him?"—said the Cygani, sharply.

"Knew him! how could I not know him,—Ludivico!—For years many, and full of pleasure, he ate at my board, and warmed himself at my humble hearth; though he was no doubt, born to a better fate. Our parting was as the tearing asunder of the nearest and dearest kindred, though poor fellow, his only hold upon us was in good conduct, and our compassion; for his parents, who were once in better circumstances, died early, and left him on the wide world, unprotected, and an orphan.—And are we to see him so soon again? The news is like a cordial to my heart."

"So you are the man I am in search of?" said the Cygani, catching hold of his hand. "That morning on which I parted from him, he asked me through what part of Hungary lay my road; and, on ascertaining that I journeyed this way on my homeward route to Buda, he begged of me to search out Peter Shemnitz, and tell him of his welfare."

Peter could scarcely refrain from hugging the Gypsy.

"Theresa," he cried, "Theresa, my love, bring us out a flaggon of your elder wine, and let us make merry. Girl, why do you stand there, moping? make haste!—You have been crying, child:—a pretty occasion, too, surely."

The wine was set down, and circled: the pipes whiffed; the jest and the song went round; and the Cygani, elevated with the good cheer, shook off the weight of years; and, as he pressed his dudel-sack with might and main, he failed not to make it "discourse most eloquent music," till twilight had sombred into night, and the glittering stars were high in the forehead of Heaven.

Notwithstanding the most kind and hospitable entreaties, the Cygani could not be persuaded to consent to an abode among them for a few days. When sunrise warned the local colony to the fields, the old man buckled his knapsack on his back, and, taking his staff in hand, prepared for his onward pilgrimage. All set out together, as their paths lay for a quarter of a mile in the same direction. The morning was calm and delightful; the golden sunshine lay on the sides of the far-off Carpathian hills; and fringing the extensive plain, arose dark forests, which in several places, bounded the horizon.

A delicious odor was wafted on the gentle breeze from the luxurient wild-flowers; and the mild air was musical with the song of birds.—Theresa lagged behind with some of her companions, who failed not to remark the feverishness of her looks, and the languor that slept on her heavy eye-lid; but she smiled away the inquiries; listened, or seemed to listen, to their carols, as she pointed out the beauties of hill and dale that expanded around them. The Gypsy loitered with her father at the cross which parted their several roads; and when Theresa came up, he took her by the hand, bade God bless her, and departed.

If the reader is particularly anxious to know what kind of harvest these peasants had to depend upon for their next year's subsistence, we have the ineffable pleasure of assuring him that he may keep his mind easy on that score, as the crop was considerably above an average one; and day after day beheld them with greatful hearts gathering in the bountiful provision which a kind Providence had willed for their wants; but, with leave we shall let them alone, until all be cut down, bundled up, and stored into the wagons; while we return, in the mean time, to the city of Debretzin, and endeavor to find something there to fill up what might otherwise prove a vacuum with respect to interest.

After six years' participation with the great army of the Germanic Empire, of the fatigues, horrors and casualties of war, Ludovico had returned to his native place. The field of Leipsic, so fatal to Napoleon, was that in which he had last been actively engaged; and though he had received wounds in less desperate encounters, from that great battle he had escaped unharmed.—From that time his military career was restricted to garrison duty, till the arrangement, resulting from the throne-overthrowing victory of Waterloo, once more shed a hope of happy days thro' the wide extent of the continent, and restored many a war-worn soldier to the bosom of his family. Countless, alas! were the thousands that returned no more!

From the constitutional laws of Hungary, it results, that the tenure of property is next to unalterable—a certain way of maintaining the state vassalage to which the great body of the people is subjected, as their claims, when preferred, can be carried in all cases of emergency even from the Herrenstuhl, or court held by the nobles on their own estates, where they are but little likely to obtain impartial justice, to the general council of the nation at Offen. From the operation of an ancient edict, still enforced, property may be transferred on a mortgage for thirty years, but, at the expiration of that term, it is redeemable by the lineal descendants of the ancient proprietors.

Before Ludovico was born, the small property which, from immomorial time, had remained in the hands of the Marlin family, passed, with this feudel burden of course upon it, into the possession of strangers, who, doubtless, reckoned themselves secure in lasting occupation; for, in the lowly estate of a peasant, the only son had been permitted to grow up to manhood, and had been drawn away at the age of eighteen, in the conscriptions for the army. The time at which restitution could be demanded, had well passed on. A large placard was exhibited on the house of the Rent-richter; and failing the appearance of a claimant, with adequate proofs of his consanguinuity, the estate, passed within a month, irretrievably into the hands of the present occupier.

Fortunately, at this very era, fate put it into the power of our young soldier to make a personal demand for the restitution of his estate, and immediately on his return to Debretzin, he laid his claims before the constituted authorities; and as immediately were they attended to For, to conciliate the lower orders, this branch of their claims upon the state is most assiduously attended to—and the occupant, knowing that no countenance will be given either to litigation or refusal, on the mortgage being paid up, tacitly left the house and the adjoining fields, already stripped of their autumnal honors, open for the entrance and occupation of their legitimate proprietor.

With all possible despatch, things were put into order, and the dwelling prepared for the reception of the young officer of hussars; for to that rank the fortune of war, and his own exertions, had honorably raised him. Though from the absence of all his old friends, on their accustomed harvest excursion, he was literally surrounded by strangers, yet money is a rare talisman, and can work wonders which might startle the most profound adept in alchemy. In a few brief days, the house was replenished in a style to which it had not found itself equal for half a century.—The plots were weeded and delved into trim;—the wild wood pruned away; and the vines festooned with greater neatness about the slender pillars, which form, along with the projecting roof, common to the better houses throughout the country, a kind of piazza, where, during rainy or intensely warm weather, the family may work, sit, or amuse themselves.

In the course of a fortnight, all Ludovico's plans were executed—his grounds set in order—and his house such as he had imagined in his mind's eye;—nor could he look upon either without a degree of pride and satisfaction, that may readily be pardoned to a newly created landlord. The future appeared bright before him; hopefulness sat bright upon his heart; dreams long cherished, seemed verging towards accomplishment; after procrastination and absence, the anticipations of youthful ardor glowed in more beautiful colors, and he wearied for the time when Peter Shemnitz and his family should return, less that they might wonder at his wealth, than that he might shew them all his gratitude, for benefits which had been conferred without expectation of fee or reward.

Ten days had elapsed—and the harvest of the peasantry of Debretzin was nearly over; when, one evening, as the young of both sexes were indulging themselves in their accustomed dance on the greensward, beneath the lilac trees, the Gypsy again made his appearance. He stood for a few minutes looking on with a pleased countenance, seemingly participating in the lightheartness of youth; and, perhaps, revolving in his mind the many happy times, when long, long ago, on the banks of the far-off Danube, he himself joined in similar festivities—but the remembrance either overcame him, or some other thoughts called him away, for he shortly turned on his heel, and strayed by the hedge-row of pollards down to the temporary abode of Peter Shemnitz.

While yet at some distance, he descried the old man on his bench by the door, smoking his accustomed pipe; and, as he approached still more closely, was somewhat vexed to meet with rather a cold reception. Peter looking much more sombre and demure than usual. His mind seemed either otherwise occupied, or he wished not to take any notice of him, as he was almost upon him before he raised his head, or wished him a good evening. The old man started from his revery, but immediately recovering himself,

recognised the face of the stranger, and proffered cordially the right hand of fellowship.

"So you have come back to see us once more have you? You are well met; for we are not right here. Most of your people pretend to skill in the application of remedies; and my daughter poor soul, is ailing."

"What! Theresa?"

"Yes; I have but one daughter, and I am afraid to loose her. Better 't were that the old died first; but why should I dare to murmur?"

"Why, she looked blooming and healthy but two weeks ago, when I was here?"

"It is exactly since that time that I have observed her not looking well; food she would scarcely look at, and word would she scarcely speak any. Some slow fever is, I am afraid, working within her; but, come in, and you shall see her yourself."

Theresa started up from her seat by the hearth as the Cygani entered; and a faintness came over her heart, insomuch that her head sank back on the wall, but, without complaint, she speedily reasumed her composure, and welcomed back the stranger to their dwelling. "That man," she thought, "somehow or other possesses secrets which give him a control over my destiny. He seems to know more of what lies nearest to my heart, than he seems willing to make me aware of. Sure he must be the bearer of evil tidings—he dares not leave them unrevealed; yet he has not the heart to communicate them! May Heaven strengthen me for all things!"

"Your father tells me, Theresa," said the Gypsy, gently taking hold of her hand, "that you have been unwell since I saw you. Can I do any thing for you?"

Theresa, turning her beautiful, but languid eyes from him, looked on her father, and said, "My dear father, you deceive yourself I have nothing to complain of, your affection for me deceives you. Believe me, I am well—nay, shake not your head.—quite well."

"Yes," dded the Cygani, smiling, "I insist upon her being quite well; as I have returned back all the way from Debretzin on a spicial errand to her. Theresa, believe me, it is true."

Theresa looked anxiously at him and heaved an involuntary sigh from the bottom of her heart that made her bosom swell, as if it would have cracked the girdle that surrounded her waist.

"Indeed, it is quite true. A young solder has returned to his home, and is making bustling preparations to have all things in order against your return. Hither have I come at his request, to remind you of an old promise, which now demands immediate fulfilment—always providing that your heart remains the same as when that promise was made."

Theresa read in her fathers's face the lines of doubt and anxiety; and, looking round to the Cygani, he said—

"To whom do you allude? There is but one person alive to whom my daughter shall, with my consent, give her haud; and if I am not mistaken, that person is far enough away yet, I'll warrant it. Though, droop not, my Theresa, the day may not be far distant, when the separated may meet to sunder again no more. The token which claims you may come to——"

"Knowest thou that?" cried the Cygani, drawing from his breast a golden bracelet, marked with the letters T. and L.—"Knowest thou this?—By this token am I sent to claim attention to my errand!"

"Has Ludovico returned?" asked Theresa, eagerly, as she started to her feet, clasping her hands together as she approached the Gypsy—"Oh, say he is well!—Is he at Debretzin?—Oh he will be here, father, he will not wait; he will be here to see us! Then all my fears and my dark dreams are false. Hall did my heart assure me that he had fallen on the field of battle; that I—that we should never see him more."

"Stuff—stuff, Theresa," said old Peter, checking her; "you must be well now, and dream so no more."

"Stuff—Stuff," echoed the Cygani. "On the word of an old man, with one foot in the grave, your lover is well, and awaits your arrival at Debretzin. He could not get away immediately, but hurried me back to apprise you of his arrival. He is to meet you on your road home, nevertheless, and I have my fears, Theresa—why do you look afraid, girl?—that when you enter Debretzin, it must be under a different name than that with which you left it. Nay, but you need not blush—neither need you pout and try to look angry. I am only telling you the plain truth."

"To-morrow we set out early," said old Peter, hobbling to and fro, with his hands thrust into his large coat-pockets, and looking ten years younger than he did but half an hour before; "and methinks, it is a day too late. Warn our neighbors, Theresa, that we delay not in setting out by sunrise."

Peter and the Gypsy spent a blithe night of it together; and as the latter had seen much of the world in his wanderings, the hours passed over, winged with interest and cheerfulness, till the time of sleep arrived.

One of the lowest of the peasantry with a strong twist of sinister intellectuality, whose province was that of a herd to, and feeder of the cattle, aroused the little colony, by careering out on a donkey, and parading through the whole extent of the lines, whom he summoned by sound of a large crooked horn, to strike their encampment, and prepare for march. Nor was his part ill acted, as, in the course of an hour, the whole machinery of horses and foot was actually put in motion. The dews of morning, as yet undrunked by the sun, lay on the grass when their journey commenced, and, by an hour before noon, they had gained the height that looked far forth into the valleys. Nothing particular occurred till the ensuing day, when the Gypsy produced a letter, which he seemed to have forgotten, purporting that Ludovico was to meet Theresa at the Chapel of St. John, and to claim her at the altar for his bride.

"And how looked Theresa?" the female reader, with very pertinent curiosity, may be supposed to inquire; "and what like was the dress which, along with his letter, the Cygani brought her from her lover? It would be a pretty story, indeed, if accounts like these were to be omitted"

Well, then [illegible] She had ever been considered a beauty, out, on the ensueing morning, when the spire of St. John's rose in sight, on the word of an honest tale-teller I assure you, that, of all the days in the year, she looked on that one the most bewitchingly. As to her dress, I suppose that I dare not pass it over, though really—but here it is. Over her head was thrown a square of very thin white muslin, wreathed so as to form a roll in fornt, one fold falling down the back, and another towards either shoulder, the margin of the whole being adorned with a rich lace, several inches deep—Her vest, which was without sleeves, of a fine crimson cloth, richly embroidered with silver sprangles, accurately fitted her sylph-like figure as far as the waist, which was confined by a girdle of blue silk, scarcely to be discerned, from the multitude of beautiful small beads ornamenting it. Below the girdle, the vest descended in loose folds to a little under the knee, and terminated in a deep fringe, corresponding with the girdle. At the bosom the vest opened, to display the curiously laced front of a satin bodice held together by a silver clasp, yet affording indistinct snatches of a breast fairer and finer than all that enveloped it; amidst the elysium of which, "a thousand little loves in ambush lay." Under the fringe of the tunic, a few inches of snow-white muslin petticoat were allowed to descend, so as only partially to interfere with the elegance of a finely turned ancle in its silken stocking, and contrasting well with the yellow boot, delicately edged with black fur, which enclosed her slender foot. Throw, now, a slight shawl of pale blue over her shoulders loosely, and you have her such as she entered the church for the last time in her state of "single blessedness."

Although no great judge of these matters, yet it may be affirmed that since she looked so passing well, the taste of her lover is not to be disputed, It may be said, that a genuine natural beauty must look well in anything. We stop not to disputed the point—but repeat, that in the costume selected by Ludovico, she appeared beautiful, beautiful as the feigned wood nymph, or the Oriental Peri—the light of love glancing in her dark eyes, and the rose of paradise alternately fading and flushing on her damask cheek.

But where was the expected bridegroom? The company were already assembled, and the priest in his robes, awaited his arrival. Dressed out in their holiday garments, the whole agricultural colony, male and female, attended in honor and affection to the parties; so that the small chapel was crowded, and a hundred uncovered heads formed a semi-circle around the open space by the altar. Silence and expectation dwelt in the midst of them, and the eyes of every one were turned on the almost angelic beauty of the young bride, who was now led in. The priest summoned the parties to stand forward. Theresa attended by one of her companions, in a dress similar in fashion, but less costly than her own, was conducted forward by her father. But where was the bridegroom? The old gypsy, who was standing amid the spectators, exchanged looks of anxiety with the venerable Peter, as if in wonder what could possibly have happened. He read perplexity of a father—and he stepped forward, in Christain charity, to breathe some comfort or consolation into his ear. Theresa lifted up her eyes to him as he came forward. His wide clumsy boots had been cast aside, in honor of the auspicious day, and considering his years, he still seemed elastic with youthful vigor. He exchanged a second glance with her, but could no more The hoary beard and mustaches, which had so effectually disguised him, were in a moment on the ground, and, throwing aside the large Hungarian cloak which shrouded his, Ludovido, in a rich huzzar uniform, stood for an instant confessed—he rushed forward to his matchless Theresa—who, meeting him half way, threw her arms about his neck in her surprise and joy, and almost fainted away on his breast.

A murmur of delight and admiration arose—the priest proceeded with the ceremony, and putting the hand of Theresa into that of her lover, acted as the immediate vicegerent of the Deity, in uniting together a most deserving pair and leading them to the choicest blessings that earth had in store for her children.

THE TIME FOR CHARITY.

The falling of the leaves, the piercing of the evening blast and the morning frost, remind us that another advent of old Boreas is close at hand and that an increase of fuel upon the blaizing hearth will soon be more needed than an increase of cotton and wool upon the outward man. Winter brings with it a multiplicity of wants which the poor are illy prepared to supply. It not only makes an increase of supplies necessary, but its cuts off, to a great extent the means which thousands have of supplying their wants. The rich—even those in moderate circumstances, are generally able to get up the long hull of winter without a lift from the hand of charity—but those who, through the warm season are barely able to furnish their families with the necessaries of life, laying aside all thought for the elegancies and luxuries of existance, when pinching cold calls for an additional stick of wood, or an additional coverlet for the bed, or an additional garment, find themselves totally unable to meet the increased expanses of the season.—Then this increase of wants, usually attends a falling off in the kinds of labor preformed by those who live from "hand to mouth," so that with hundreds there is no alternative but to beg or suffer—suffer in persou or suffer disgrace; for a proud world will point a scornful finger at those who receive their bread at the hand of *public* charity. Those who have a spark of manhood left—in whose veins courses one drop of independent blood *will* suffer—suffer long and severely before they will have "pauper" written upon their brows by being begged off to the alms house. Let then, those who have abundance bestow of that abundance upon those who have not. Let those upon whom Providence has smiled, manifest their gratitude, not by telling how grateful they feel while they hold on with both hands to the strings of their purses, but by scattering the crumbs of comfort among the starving children of humanity. "It is more blessed to give than to receive"—so saith the good book; and we dare say those who try the experiment in good faith will find the saying a true one

While thanking God for the bounties of your board, think of those who are starring upon the potatoes skins of poverty. While toasting your shins before the glowing grate, think of those who are grating their teeth with very cold.—While buttoning up the warm fur-skin snug around the throat think of those who are shivering beneath a scanty covering of cotton. Think we say, and *act* as well as think. [Maine Inquirer.

FEDERALISM CONCENTRATED.

The Native Americans in Massachusetts recently nominated one Asahel Foote as a candidate for Senator. Mr. Foote came out with a letter in which he declines the nomination, and lets out his old federal notions in the following emphatic and characteristic language.

"With the whig party I am in a great measure satified. I believe it to embody MORE INTELIGENCE, MORE CORRECT PRINCIPLES, MORE HONEST PATRIOTISM MORE GENUINE PHILANTHROPY, and MORE REAL CHRISTIANITY, *than any other political organization under the heavens.*"

At this the Boston Atlas is in perfect ecstacies. The editor of that paper rubs his hands in great glee, and thus responds:

"Admirable! Admirable! Asahel Foote is a man after our own heart A commonwealth of such citizens as he is, would be a glorious community to live in"

Who will now say that ancient federalism is extinct? [Age.

MARRIED—*Not Hung.* A novel occurence took place on Wednesday last, in a capital trial pending before all the Judges of the Supreme Court now setting at Salem. James Powers who was indicted for rape on Hannah Welch, was to have been tried on Thursday for his life, and the jurors were summoned, and the court ready having assigned a day specially for the trial. In the stage of the case, the prosecuting officer announced to the court that he had suddenly been deprived of the most material witness for the prosecution, without whose testimony he could not hope for a conviction; that this witness was the girl upon whom the offence had been committed, and that he he had lost her testimony by her going to the jail and marrying the prisoner that morning, and now being his wife, she could not testify against him!

And thereupon the court looked becomingly grave, and the prosecuting officer entered an nolle prosequi, and Mr. James Powers is a gay bridegroom at large, enjoying his honeymoon, instead of being a prisoner in the dock on his trial, with the prospect of a hempen halter.

Singular as this occurence may seem, there is no doubt of the honesty and virtue of the girl, and of the truth of her charge against the prisoner, who had moreover confessed his guilt. The parties are both Irish, and the young man decent in other respects, and the girl a faithful domestic. Under all the circumstances, it may turn out a happier match than many which were more willing in their origin. [Boston Post.

MEXICO. Important despatches have just been received by our government from Mexico. A writer in the Journal of Commerce of the 7th inst in a postscript says:

"A despatch of great importance has just been received by the Government from Mexico. It is supposed that these despatches contain propositions from Mexico, and of pacific nature. Their real character has not transpired.

The Sommers was first dispatched with that intelligence; then the Princeton, and then the Mississippi. All have arrived—the Mississippi beating all of them."

THE QUAKER EMBASSY

The Cincinnati Herald says, the four friends Josiah Foster, William Foster, George Stacy and Joseph Allen, who lately arrived in this country, on a mission of peace, as it was reported, excited much suspicion, according to the Cumberland Alleganian, in that place. They called at the dwellings of the free negroes, and their apparent interest in that class of population, awakned many apprehensions, the result of which was a 'gentle hint' to leave. The Alleganian thinks that they came from England to establish on an extensive scale, a system for running of negroes. By the way, continues the Herald, we learn that the object of this mission, is not, as was supposed, to mediate between 'the body' in Indiana, and the Anti Slavery Friend who have seperated, but to prevail upon the latter to lay down their meetings for worship, and again unite with the former The Anti-Slavery Friends, as appears by recent proceedings at Newport, are greatly displeased with the course pursued by the English Friends, whose integrity as abolitionists they seriously question. [Bangor Whig.

A COLLISION. The upward and downward E press trains, from Boston and this city, came together with a crash that made the splinters fly, on Monday evening last, at Kennebunk. The Portland train was taking in wood and water, on the main track, the engineer supposed that he should have time to do so and get back to the turn out, before the Boston train came along.—Each saw the other, before the collision and the Portland train began to back out, and the other had shut of his steam, but the headway was not retarded sufficiently to prevent a severe collision. The Boston locomotive was so much injured as require the conductor to send to Portland for another, and the passengers were detained, four hours, and reached this city at one o'clock. The other engine was thrown off the track, but was not so much injured but that it resumed its duty after a delay of two hours in getting it on to its bed. The trains were long, with numerous passengers, but fortunately no one was injured. It was a narrow escape, however. The ladies' saloon of the Boston train was stove in, in which were several ladies. One man jumped from the platform of the first car, and saved himself, as that was splintered up. The blame is attributed to the engineer on the train bound to Boston.—There was criminal neglect some where, and it should be fixed where it belongs, and properly censured. [Argus.

The Collision. The traveller has this explanation, in reference to the recent collision,

"The conductor of the Portland train, as we understand, alleges that the down-train was in advance of its regular time; and that accordind to his watch, he was in time to have finished watering, and to have got on to the turn-out before the down-train should pass. The matter of course will undergo a thorough investigation."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 18, 1845.

PARTY POLITICS.

Every nation is under the influence of two opposite principles, which may be denominated the conservative and the reforming principle. The former produces a struggle to preserve things as they are, and acts against all innovation; the latter produces a struggle to change the present system of things, and welcomes innovation. Both these principles are blind influences and each is composed of good and evil. The conservative principles tends to preserve both established error and established truth, but leans on the side of truth and justice. In a community in which perfect freedom of opinion and action is allowed, in which no set of men enjoy any peculiar or exclusive privileges since it is for the interest of the majority, who are Democrats, to enlist on the side of reform, and for the interests only of the minority, who are aristocrats, to enlist on the side of conservation—the reforming principle must always be stronger than the conservative. Hence among a people who possess the perfect enjoyment of civil and religious liberty, a constant improvement in their moral and political condition is the natural course of events.

These principles do not distinctly divide the people of this country into two parties, since we find each of the great parties influenced in one respect by the reforming principle, and in another by the conservative principle. No party is wholly engaged on the one side either of reform or conservatism.

It is perfectly plain, however, which of the two great parties existing at the present day is best entitled to the cognoman of Reformers. The principles of the Democratic party are conservative only so far as the natural and inherent rights of man are concerned, and ever must and will be from the very nature of things. And they are reformers of the errors and abuses which have been engrafted upon and incorporated into human government by the cupidity and ambition of interested men; and all their measures have a tendency to enlighten the minds of the people in relation to their rights, and to protect them, in the enjoyment of those rights, from the grasping and overreaching schemes of those who would deprive or wrest those rights from them.

The Federal party (or Whig, by courtesy, as it now calls itself,) on the contrary are conservative so far as old and long established errors and abuses in government are concerned. Their leading principle is that the *few* should govern the *many*—that the people are not capable of self-government. Hence their measures all have a tendency to restrict the rights and privileges of the many; to foster schemes which will enrich the few at the expense of the many: the Banking system, corporations of various kinds, and a high protective Tariff, for instance. All of which indirectly compell the poor and laboring class to contribute to the support of the rich. And they are reformers only so far as they can, by specious and false pretenses, make the people believe these measures are beneficial and for their interests. Their constant aim and end is to acquire exclusive rights and privileges, or rather, this desire is the natural result of their ideas of political economy, and hence all their measures have a tendency to make the rich richer, and the poor poorer.—In short, they reform from natural rights and privileges to artificial rights and privileges.

BRITISH PHILANTHROPY.

Much has been said of the philanthropic nature of the British towards Slaves, but their benevolent feelings have been more aroused in favor of the slave population of the United States than of any other country. This *kind* feeling does not emenate from any fellow feeling they possess towards the colored race, but it springs from a desire to overthrow this institution of our country. As a pretty sample of their disinterested and philanthropic views of the amelioration of negro slavery, we lay before our readers what the Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says with regard to the tender mercies shown to negroes captured by the British on the open seas, and taken by them to Brazil. In speaking of the despatches received from Mr. Wise, our Minister to Brazil, the correspondent says:—

"The documents are voluminous, and present a deplorable picture of the extent and miseries of the traffic, and of the aggravated evils which have sprung from British interferance. The documents show that the system is converted into a mode of enriching the British naval officers at the expense of unheard of oppressions and cruelties exercised upon the African race. Africans are stolen with the connivance of these officers in the Mozembique channel, for the mere purpose of putting the prize money into their own pockets.

"The despatches of Mr. Wise prove that the British system of African apprenticeship is the most barbarous and oppressive code of Slavery hitherto known to history. The negroes brought from Africa are apprenticed, that is, sold for fifteen years, to pay their passage, in Brazil, Guiana, and Demarara, and generally are worked to death before the expiration of their term. The day of redemption never arrives to the African apprenticed under British laws. His life ceases when his master has no interest to keep him alive.

"These documents will come before the world in due time, perhaps not until after Congress meets.—They will expose, in a true light, the pretensions of the British Government to philanthropy, and to an exclusive right to guard the black race."

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.

"Nine cheers for the old Bay State!" cry some of the feds. What they would give nine cheers for, however, is more than we can comprehend, unless it is that they have been defeated in the election of Briggs, who they last year elected by 5000 majority. Were we placed in the same circumstances, we should have little disposition to cheer; but the feds have a knack of "whistling to keep the courage up" which the democrats do not appear to possess, probably because they are not so often placed in unpleasant predicaments. Whatever consolation, however, the feds may find in cheering over their own disasters, the democrats are willing they should have.

The election was for Governor and members of the Legislature. The whole State has been heard from, with the exception of Barnstable, Nantucket, and Dukes counties, and 13 towns in Berkshire. So far, Briggs, (fed.) has 47,931; Davis (dem.) 33,838; Shaw (native) 6,944; Sewall (abol.) 6,960; scattering 1,294. Majority against Briggs, 1105. The towns to come in will be likely to increase the majority against him.

The whigs have elected 9 Senators, and probably 3 others; leaving certainly 28 vacancies! There are 105 feds elected to the House, 43 democrats, and 4 natives leaving 174 vacancies. As the Legislature will ultimately be whig, that body will elect the whig candidates for Governor and Lt. Governor.

NEW YORK ELECTION.

The lion-hearted democracy of New York, the empire city and State, are worthy the congratulations of their brethren throughout the Union. At a single blow they have prostrated both whiggery and nativeism. It is useless to say that the vote cast is small, for it was the energy and determined attitude of the unwavering democracy that deprived whiggery and nativeism of hope. Had those two parties rallied strong or amalgamated, then would the democrats have come down upon upon them with an avalanche of twenty thousand. As it is, enough has been done to show that the people of New York approve the course of Mr. Polk and his administration upon Texas and Oregon, and are determined to sustain democratic principles. Never can federalism, in any of its Protean shapes, rule that indomitable city, or control the destinies of this great country.

The democrats have swept away both whiggery and nativeism. The majority is about 2000 in the city.—They have gained 13 members of the Assembly.—The majority in the Senate will be 18—in the Assembly 20—on joint ballot 38, last year 28. The empire State is all right.

NEW JERSEY ELECTION.

The feds have made out to retain the Legislature by the skin of their teeth merely. Last year they had 29 majority on joint ballot—this year 9! We have gained a member of Congress in the second district where an election was held to supply a vacancy, occasioned by the decease of the whig member elect.—The new member's name is George Sykes. Whiggery is certainly flourishing every where!

PLURALITY SYSTEM.

The Bangor Democrat, of the 11th inst., copies our suggestions in relation to the inexpediency of adopting the plurality system, published in our paper of the 13th ult, and makes the following remarks:—

"For one, we have considered the objections made by the Democrat, but our opinions remain unaltered. We prefer the majority system to the plurality system as a principle, although the latter is favored in many of the *democratic* States, but we do not see how we can much longer effect elections without adopting the plurality system. Last year some of the Representatives were not chosen until after the Legislature assembled, and this year about one third of the Senators and a still larger proportion of the Representatives were not chosen the day appointed for our annual election. The people are still balloting for Representatives in quite a number of the districts, and when they will get through cannot be foretold. The Legislature will fill the vacancies in the Senate, a mode which now allows of a departure from the majority principle. For the 'long tried usages and customs of the democratic party' we have a high regard, but as the usages and customs of the party vary in different States we do not perceive the force of the objection to varying them here, particularly when there appears to be urgent necessity for it."

Well, if the people, after a trial of a quarter of a century of the majority system, choose to change it for the plurality system, they have the right so to do; but we believe that their true policy is to adhere to the present system.

If the people are willing to countenance, by a resort to the plurality system, that spirit of disunion that proclaimed moral treason through the Hartford Convention in 1812, and which now reappears in the form of organized abolitionism, intent upon the one idea of *compelling*, at the risk of a dissolution of the Union, a change in the domestic institutions of a portion of the States, (over which, by the terms of the constitution, we have no more control than they have over the hours of labor or the price of wages in the Northern States,) the Democratic party of Maine, standing upon the constitution, can hold no political communion and make no compromises with such purposes. Let the disguse of philanthropy be ever so complete, those who have watched the progress of the democratic principle in this country know, by experience, that third parties are never the allies of that principle, but invariably the secret co-operators with the federal party in all the forms it may assume.

There is but one safe test in Democracy as in religion. They who are not for us are against us; and whether many or few, whether in power or out of power let us stand on this principle; and whether we remain in the ascendancy, or go into a minority, the Democratic party of Maine will secure its own and the respect of the whole Democracy of the Union.

We opine, by the way, that in all those districts where there were no elections on the first balloting, and "where the people are still balloting," that it is not a matter of principle that prevent an election.—Were it so, it would be an anomaly; for from the very nature of things the people would divide into two parties as naturally as oil and water will seperate.—An election is prevented by issues being made up of questions of a purely moral nature—questions which should no more be made political hobbies than reli-

gious topics. So far as our knowledge extends, in this section such was the fact to a considerable extent, and the Democrats have "suffered some," in consequence of a departure from principle. These issues were made, too, by the natural opponents of Democratic principles,—a fact worthy of note.

The plurality system exists, we know, in several of the older States; but we have yet to learn that any State has abandoned the majority for the plurality system.

☞ Accounts from Mexico state that the valorous Mexican Government has called on the women—the old and young ladies of the Empire—to contribute money towards defraying the expenses of the war against Texas. If all accounts are true, in relation to the bravery of the men, they had better call on the women to do the fighting too. They would re-conquer Texas and annex the United States to Mexico.

☞ We would call the attention of Ladies, and others, visiting Portland, to the advertisement of the "New York Cheap Store" to be found in another column. There are great bargains promised there.

A Millerite Caged. Joseph Whitman, of Woodstock, one of the deluded followers of that Prince of Humbuggers, Bill Miller, was last week sentenced to thirty days imprisonment in the County Jail, by Justice Ruse, of Woodstock, for being a common vagabond, disturber of the peace of the good people of that town, &c. The way the fellow bellows occasionally, just to keep his lungs in good order we suppose, would perfectly astonish the "Bulls of Bashan."

Means of Walking upon Water Discovered.—In Hanover, two young men, one a Swede, and the other a Norman—taking the hint from that sort of foot-geer of fir-plank called skies by means of which, in those northern countries, the inhabitants pass through valleys and ravines filled with snow, without sinking—have been exhibiting, in that capital, the exploit of walking on the water by means skies—made however, for the latter purpose, with iron plates hallow within. Backwards and forwards, much at their ease, according to the report, did the exhibitors walk and run—going through the military exercise with knapsacks at their backs—and finally drawing a boat containing eight passengers—all without wetting their shoes. The Minister at War has, it is said, put a portion of the garrison of Hanover under the training of these gentlemen, for the purpose of learning what might prove so useful a military manœuvre; and as MM Kjelderg proposes carrying their invention into other countries, our readers will probably suspend their opinion till they have a nearer view of this novel meeting of sky and water.

Extraordinary Story. The New York Sun states that a gentleman in the upper part of the city has been in the habit of leaving his doors open, and posting himself in the entry, armed with a sword-cane, for the purpose of attacking thieves and that one entered a few evenings since, and was instantly pinned to the wall by the sword cane of the sanguinary citizen, and then cowhided most unmercifully. It is also rumored that the same citizen caught a thief in his house on one of our coldest nights last winter, and crucified him on the piazza, nailing him to the fence by his clothing. The thief was taken down half frozen, and it is said died a few days after.

From Nauvoo. The trouble is by no means over. The saints had expelled Major Warren and his hundred men, saying they had no further use for them. Major Warren had gone off in the direction of Carthage, to get a reinforcement. The sheriff of Rock Island county was lying dangerously wounded at Carthage—the effect of the affray at Nauvoo recently, when redding was taken from his custody. It is reported that he U. S marshal for the district of Illinois has been empowered to arrest the "twelve." The Anti-Mormons threatened an attact, on the night of the 22d, upon the Camp Creek settlement, but their designs were known and would probably be frustrated. The St. Louis Reporter, says the Mormons are making arrangements to leave for California in the Spring, in companies or divisions of one hundred each, and they will take their printing-establishment with them.

A HEN STORY.

One of our neighbors has got a hen, who has put her third brood of chickens to roost this present season. One of her pullets had laid 22 eggs on Monday last. The old hen has reduced raising chickens to a science almost. She is none of your fussy old things who make themselves exceedingly "busy with one chicken." She lays her eggs and hatches her chickens, takes excellent care of them for four weeks and then they are able to take care of themselves. Then she lays another batch hatches them out, and so goes on, and if we have such weather as this, she will have another brood out of the shell. [N. H. Telegraph.

Michigan. The Peninsula State has probably gone democratic as usual. Detroit 85 democratic majority. Election was quiet, and the vote a small one. Wayne county democratic by about the usual majority. Washtenaw county has changed and gives a whig majority of about 200. Jackson county reported democratic by 70 majority. Calhoun and Macomb counties dem.

The Potawotamies made a visit to Col. Benton, at washington, the other day, and made a speech to him. The Colonel made an appropriate reply

INDIAN VISIT.—The Pottawatamie Indians now in Washington city, paid a visit to Colonel T. H. Benton, at his residence there on Wednesday. The Union says:—The Colonel met them at the door, and extended a cordial welcome to his mansion. Arrived in the drawing-ing room, he expressed to the deligation the gratification he felt in shaking hands with his red brethren from the far West. Hall Day, the orator, then addressed him in substance as follows, (P. Leclerc acting as interpreter:)—My friend; we have come to pay you a mark of respect and friendship. Your people in the far West are our neighbors; we live in peace with them. We have often heard your name: it is known to all the Indians on the frontier. We regard you as a friend. And now, when here, far away from our homes, who would not be glad to meet you as a friend?" To this Col. Benton, with great suavity and dignity of manner, made an appropriate reply assuring the Indians that in his action as a Senator of the United States, he would always endeavor to do them justice—that he desired to preserve our relations of peace and friendship with all the Indian tribes—and that he hoped, before leaving the city, they would succeed in adjusting all their buisness with the Government to their entire satisfaction and advantage.

Shocking. In Blackwood (N. J.) on Friday of last week, as a little child of Mr George Adams, about three years of age, was playing in the yard of his dwelling, it was suddenly set upon, with great fury, by one of Mr. A's hogs, and before effectual assistance could be rendered, was literally torn to peices, and immediately killed. An older sister, in attempting to rescue the child, was also seized by the hog, and had her arm seriously mangled.

Strange Suicide. Mr. Samuel Wilmarth, of Worcester, hung himself in that town last week. His first wife committed suicide in that town six years ago, by cutting her throat. A gentleman of Worcester says he conversed with Wilmarth two or three hours before the fatal act, and that he seemed in uncommonly good spirits, and very good humoredly remarked to us that he was about to change his situation and hoped he should be better off!

☞A young urchin being severely reprimanded by his mother for saying "hell," remembered the chastisement, and on the following Sabbath when the minister, in preaching, used the word, leaped up and exclaimed, "By jings? if you had my mother to deal with, you wouldn't swear that way without getting licked, I know."

Florida. The Tallahassee Floridan of Nov. 1 states that the returns of the late election for a delegate in congress had not all been officially received at the secretary's office. Adding to the official returns those which it has on its own information, the Floridan makes the majority sor Brockenbrough, dem., 111.

Portland and Montreal Rail-Road. Letters have been received by the President of the atlantic and St Lawrence Road, announcing that the Mission to London has been entirely successful.—All obstacles are now overcome. [Boston Post.

Augustus A, Addams, Tragedian, in a fit of delirium tremens, made an attempt to commit suicide in New York on Monday, but was prevented before the consummation of his purpose, and takencare of by the policemen.

A Dark prospect. Wm. D. Jouhnson, for a rape, has been sentenced by a Virginia Court to forty-two years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary. Two black fellows engaged, with him in the same nefarious deed, have been sentenced to be hung.

The Petrified Human Body, now exhibited in Boston, is a great curiosity. It has been exposed to atmospheric influenbe for a year and a half, and no preceptable change has taken place.

Mr Calhoun. The most extensive preparations are making at Mobile and New Orleans, to welcome this distinguished statesman in a suitable manner, as he passes through on his way to the Memphis Convention.

Mrs Sedgwick beautifully remarks that 'children are like mile-stones, set along the road, reminding us of the distance we have gone on the journey of life." Some families, it is true, place their mile-stones only about a rod apart.

☞A Washington correspondent of the Charleston News says:—It is feared that Elliot, who Killed young Kendall, will become insane. I am told that he rises from his bed in the night, and paces his cell in the greatest agony. His trial will shortly come on.

☞The Duke of Wellington has issued a general order to the British Army, prohibiting the formation of Temperance Societies in any of the regiments, or in fact any societies at all; it being thought that societies of this sort have the effect of inducing designing men to use them as instruments for spreading disaffection and sedition among the men.

☞Porter, the Kentucky giant, has been appointed by the President to *trim and tend the Northern Lights!*

☞During the month of October, six thousand one hundred and eighty-six passengers arrived at New York.

Georgia Legislature. Both branches of the Legislature of Georgia met on Monday last. In the Senate, A H Chappell was elected President by a majority of three votes, and Thos. R. R. Cobb, of Clark, Secretary—both Democrats.—Mr. Calhoun, Whig received twenty-one votes for President of the Senate.

In the House, Mr. Jenkins, whig, was chosen Speaker on the first ballot, having received 68 votes. Capt Anderson received 53 votes; scattering 1; eight members did not vote.

Prolific. Mr. E. Strout of Richmond, in this State, raised this year from a single stock, 155 pods containing 850 beans! A friend who saw them informed us that he never saw handsomer white beans, and that they "looked as much alike as two pense in a pod."

Sickness on the African Coast. The last accounts from the coast of Africa state that the fever was ravishing the British squadron there.—The sloop of war Eclair recently returned to England from the Coast, has lost sixty men including her commander.

Yesterday a lady went to the police office to inquire for a cloak which she had lost. Justice Osborn who is fond of a joke said, Madam we do things here without any cloak. I beg your pardon, rejoined the lady, I took this for the police office."

Just before daylight on the morning of 25th ult., a young man named Read, of Warrick county Indiana, while up in a tree securing some game, was shot by one of his neighbors named Castle, who was also out coon hunting. Castle soon saw his fatal mistake, and climbing the tree found that he could not get Read down without asssistance. He secured him to one of its limbs by his suspenders and hastened home. When he returned Read was dead. The shot had taken effect in the ankle and the unfortunate man bled to death

The best silk in this country is raised in Vermont. It is larger and stronger, and it brings a better price than the silk grown in any of the southern or western states.

The nearest guess we ever heard of a man's making was that of a fellow who tumbled out of a window and when picking himself up "he rather guessed he wasn't wanted there."

"The fire is amazingly cold" said an old toper who was trying to warm his toes in the moonlight on a snow bank!

A great meeting was held one day last week in Faneuil Hall to oppose the annexation of Texas. J P Hale of N. H. was present, but dodged just as he was called upon for a speech.

☞ *The Terror* which that dread disease Consumption has for ages existed is now no longer felt. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life—the Great English Remedy, has conquered the most hopeless cases—the "confirmed and incurable."

From the Philadelphia Medical Intelligencer.

The Hungarian Balsam is, in our opinion, the best remedy for Consumption, in its incipient stages, if not in its confirmed state, ever invented.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of MOSES HASMOND, the only agent in Paris.

MARRIED.

In Canton, on the 13th inst., by William Thompson, Esq., Mr. Charles W. Thompson, of Hartford, to Miss Aroline M. Austin, of Canton.

In Portland, Mr. Winthrop G. Ray, of St. Louis, to Miss Georgiana Wingate, daughter of Chas. Q. Clapp, Esq., of Portland.

In Otisfield, Mr. Ebenezer F. Wardwell, to Miss Sarah Bearce.

In Rumford, Capt. Charles F. Kiltredge, of this town, to Miss Phebe Knapp, of Rumford.

In Bath, Mr. Benj. F. Fogg, to Miss Nancy C. Hyde, both of Bath.

DIED.

In Woodstock, 13th inst., of consumption, Miss Juliann Farrar, aged 32 years.

In Rumford, 24th ult., Mr. Richard Dolloff, a revolutionary soldier, aged 91 years and 10 months. He was the oldest man in the town or vicinity, and one of the first settlers of Rumford.

In York, Major Eliakim Sevey, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 84.

In Levant, 2d inst., Moses Hodsdon, Esq., aged 79 years and 6 months. He was one of the earliest settlers of that section of the country, and was extensively known and respected.

In Cape Elizabeth, 25th ult., Mr. John Hunt, aged 90 years—a soldier of the revolution.

In Farmington, Mr. Nathan Hawes, aged 85. He was a soldier of the revolution, and was in the battle of Bennington.

In Bath, John D. Parks, aged 72. Mrs. Hannah L. Mitchell, aged 26.

WANTED

AT THE NEW YORK CHEAP STORE,

Under the U. S. Hotel,

FOR which the highest price will be paid in cash or exchange for any kind of Dry Goods at less than the New York prices,

10,000 yds. All Wool Flannel.
10,000 yds Cotton and Wool,
10,000 lbs. Blue mixed yarns 3 Threads

Portland, Nov. 1, 1845 4w28

Commissioners' Notice.

THE creditors of the estate of Amos Gardner, late of Dixfield, deceased, are notified that six months from the 21st day of October, 1845, are allowed to them to exhibit and prove their claims; and for the reception thereof the undersigned will be in session at the Inn of Col. Samuel Morrill, in Dixfield, on Friday, the 20th day of February, and Friday, the 20th day of March, and Friday, the 17th day of April next, from 10 A. M to 4 o'clock P M of said days.

JOHN M EUSTIS, } Commissioners
ISAAC N. STANLEY, } on said Estate.
November 10th, 1845. 2S

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, MAINE.

TO THE LADIES.

WE HAVE RECEIVED AT THE

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE,

(Under the United States Hotel,)

PORTLAND,

A Large Stock of

DRY GOODS

OF THE LATEST IMPORTATIONS, AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

THESE Goods are all purchased and imported by one of the most experienced Houses in New York City, and we can assure all purchasers that we *can*, and WILL, sell our goods at such low prices as will

Defy all Competition.

☞ We will retail our Goods as low as any man can buy the same quality at Wholesale in New York!!!

WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY!!!

Our Goods are all fresh and new; and we here repeat that they are of the most fashionable styles sold in New York City. We receive by Packets and by Railroad new Goods almost daily, and therefore, we are enabled to supply the Ladies with the various styles imported into New York by the various Steamers and Packets *within forty-eight hours after they are opened in that City!*

Ladies, this is no humbug! We invite your attention to the Stock. If you wish to save your money, come and buy; if you wish for rich and fashionable

GOODS,

COME AND BUY!!!

On Saturday last we received a large amount of new Goods, among which are the following:—

SMYRNA EDGINGS, all Linen.

SCARLET M. DE LAIN SCARFS.

Rich Cashmere Scarfs. Black Bullion Silk Fringe.

SUPER THIBET CLOTHS.

All Styles of ALPACCAS at 20 per cent less than can be found in the State of Maine

Ombrec Plaid Shawls for $1.

Rich Cashmere Shawls, very cheap; rich English Furniture. Also—a large lot of other Goods, all of which will be sold at the lowest New York prices.

Mondey, Nov. 3, 1845.

Received this morning a large number of packages of the cheapest Goods ever offered in Portland. Among which is a great assortment of

Beautiful Shaded Ribbons, *for only* 1s.
" **Plaids and Stripes,** *only* 1s *to* 20*cts.*
A large lot of the new Styles, *only* 12 1-2*cts.*

There has been nothing ever offered in the market that can compete with the above

High col'd Marceline Silks *for trimmings.*
6 1|4 & 8 1|4 Brown Linen Table Covers—*cheap.*
100 doz Doylas, *for only* 4 *cents each.*
100 doz. Napkins, *for only* 6 1-4 *cents.*
Good Canton Flannel, *only* 10 *cents.*

☞ *Ladies, we know these Goods are cheaper than can be found this side of New York*

Venetian Figured Stripes,

6 Pieces—Silk and Worsted—a new and beautiful article for Dresses.

Ladies, this article, something new, we can sell cheaper than can be had elsewhere. They cannot be bought in New York at retail at less than 87 1-2 and we will sell them for 62 1-2 cents Ladies, call and see the article.

A new article of **COUNTERPANES,** 6 1-4 *wide, diaper wove, stout and beautiful, only 50 cents per yard*

We are selling this article very rapidly. The Ladies find that it is cheaper than anything they have ever seen—as pretty and as good as the old English counterpanes, costing from $4,00 to $9,00.

BROADCLOTHS,

Cassimeres, Sattinetts,

Red, White, Yellow and Green Twilled Flannel.

Men and Boys' Comforters

SHAWLES, SHAWLS.

Rich Cashmere Shawls; Christiana do; Ligonia do; Mandle do; Children's do. and a great variety of others.

Ladies, in the Shawl trade we can save you from 50 cents to $5,00 on each shawl if you will buy of us.

CLOAK GOODS.

We have every kind of *Cloak Goods*, of good and fashionable styles, that are offered in the market. In this article we can defy all competition

MOUSTRA DE LAINES.

A great variety of these goods of the latest importations, and well [illegible] cheap.

Silks! Silks!!

A good assortment of Rich Silks, cheaper than can be found this side of New York.

Stripe Gro de Afrique; Stripe and Plaid Gro de Soie; Stripe Gro de Maine; Stripe Rumanina.

☞—4-4 BLUE BLACK SILKS, very rich and just imported, and less than Stewart's prices of N York

We invite the Ladies, one and all, to examine this stock We repeat our assurances, that these Goods are the latest and most fashionable styles, purchased by one of the most experienced houses in New York, and forwarded directly to ourselves We also repeat that they will be sold at [illegible] can be obtained [illegible]

Under U. S. Hotel, corner of Federal-st.

WANTED—A Store on Middle street, 3 stories high, with a good Cellar.

ALSO—Two experienced Salesmen. nov. 6.—2S

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS ALFORD BRACKETT, of Gorham in the County of Cumberland, yeoman, by his deed of Mortgage dated the second day of August, in the year 1837, which deed is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 28, page 330, mortgaged to Simeon Richardson, of Dixfield in said County of Oxford, a certain parcel or tract of land situated in said town of Dixfield, it being the North end of Lot numbered Four, in the Eighth Range of Lots in said town of Dixfield, containing sixty-seven acres, more or less, (for a particular description of which, reference may be had to said Records:) and whereas said Mortgage is duly assigned to me, the subscriber, by said Richardson, on the 25th day of [illegible] deed of assignment is recorded in said Registry Book 41, page 33; and whereas the condition of said Mortgage has been broken, I [illegible] foreclose the same. JACOB SEVERY.

Oct 22, 1845 * 3w 28

PRENTISS & RAWSON,

Attornies and Councillors at Law,

BANGOR, MAINE.

☞ Office at the East End of Strickland's Row Block, over H. J. Flagg's Store

H E PRENTISS
J F RAWSON.
Nov. 11, 1845. 6m*

Real Estate

AT AUCAION.

WILL be sold at public Auction, on the premises, on Thursday, the 3d day of December next, all the Real Estate of LARNARD SWALLOW, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased.

Said Real Estate consists of a large Two Story

Dwelling House,

well finished, to which is attached a Porch, Carriage House, and Woodshed, commodious Barns, and Black-Smith's Shop, together with a Water Privilege sufficient to carry Shop Machinery. The House is supplied with a good well of pure water. Water of the purest quality is also carried in an aqueduct to the Kitchen, Cellar, and Barn, from a never failing Spring in the garden.—Adjoining the buildings is a garden, a *young engrafted Orchard of Apple, Plum and Cherry Trees*, consisting of about four acres, which is situated on the banks of the River near Heald's Mills

50 ACRES of PASTURE and WOOD LAND, about 25 acres of each, situated some 50 rods up river. A large part of the Woodland is covered by a *young and vigorous growth of Hard Wood.*

12 ACRES of PASTURE & TILLAGE LAND, seperated from the garden by a Street only.—A few acres of it thinly covered by a thrifty growth of *Sugar Maples* within 25 rods of the House.

18 ACRES of INTERVALE, of a *rich, light Soil*, which as well as all the other parcels of land border on the River.

One Pew in the Church at Buckfield Village.

Also—Several Tons of Hay.

G C. SWALLOW, Executor.
Brunswick, Oct. 30, 1845. 3w 26

STOP THIEF!!

STOLEN from the Stable of the subscriber on the night of the 9th instant, a WHITE MARE, ten years old last spring. She has a bushy tail, which, when travelling, she carries up on the right side. She was formerly owned by Samuel Brown of Oxford. Any person who will give information where she may be found, or will return her and the thief to the subscriber, shall be suitably rewarded. ISAAC WASHBURN.

East Oxford, Nov. 10th, 1845, 27

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.

BY virtue of an Execution in my hands I shall sell at

PUBLIC VENDUE,

on Saturday, the 27th day of December next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Inn of N. M. Marble, in Paris, in the County of Oxford,—All the right which William Stearns, Jr., of said Paris, has in Equity to redeem the Homestead Farm on which he lives in said town—the same having been mortgaged to Alanson Mellen, as Treasurer of said Paris, to secure the sum of two hundred dollars and annual interest from the 20th day of January, 1844; as will appear by the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 65, page 237.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff.
Paris, November 8, 1845. 27

IN BANKRUPTCY:

Assignee's Sale.

BY order of the U. S. District Court for the Maine District, I will sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the house of William Martin in Denmark, on Wednesday, the 19th of Nov. at 10 o'clock A. M., said Martin's interest (being his life estate) in about 25 acres of land, in said Denmark, which he now occupies.

All said Martin's interest in a yoke of Oxen.

All said Martin's interest in a Horse mortgaged to Dr Levi Sawyer. Terms—Cash

JOHN W. DANA, Assignee.
Oct. 30th, 1845. 26

Commissioners' Notice.

THE creditors of the Estate of Harrison Whitman, late of Woodstock, deceased, are notified that a further time of two months from this date is allowed to them to exhibit and prove their claims; and for the reception thereof the undersigned will be in session at the Office of Levi Stowell, in Paris, on Saturday, the 20th day of December next; from ten o'clock A. M. to 4 o'clock P. M. of said day

LEVI STOWELL, } Com'rs.
WM RUSS, }
Oct. 21, 1845. 25

Administrator's Sale.

WILL be sold at public Auction on Saturday, the sixth day of December next, at 4 o'clock P. M., at the Store of Thompson & Swasey in Canton, all the Real Estate heretofore unsold of the late

ELIJAH SHACKLEY,

consisting of the farm on which Ephraim Shackley now lives, subject to a certain Bond, the tenor of which and terms of payment will be made known at the time and place of sale.

WM K KIMBALL, Administrator.
Nov. 2nd, 1845. 26

TO THE CITIZENS

Of Portland and Vicinity.

GREAT SALE OF

DRY GOODS.

FOR A FEW DAYS.

The New York CHEAP STORE.

THERE will be opened and on sale this morning (Thursday) at the Store occupied by Mrs. Reeves, under the United States Hotel, a very extensive and valuable stock of

DRY GOODS;

direct from New York. The entire stock was purchased by one of the wealthiest and most thorough business Houses in that city, and the advertiser has positive orders to sell them at reduced prices The stock contains all kinds of Wool, Cotton and Wool and Silk Dress Goods, Blankets and Woolens, Cashmere Shawls, Domestics, Broadcloths and Cassimeres, and a great variety of other articles Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and examine the Stock, and they may be assured that every article will be sold at less prices than they can be purchased in New York City.

☞ The Public are informed that these Goods *are not remnants* of old stocks, but are *new* and *fresh*—selected expressly for the Portland Market. [Oct. 28.—2S 3

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

TURNER-VILLAGE, MAINE.

POETRY.

THE HAPPY HOME.

BY JESSE E. DOW.

I love the hearth where evening brings
Her loved ones from their daily tasks,
Where virtue spreads her spotless wings,
And vice, fell serpant never basks;
Where sweetly rings upon the ear,
The blooming daughter's gentle song,
Like heavenly music whispered near,
While thrilling hearts the notes prolong;
For there the father sits in joy,
And there the cheerful mother smiles,
And there the laughter-loving boy
With sportive tricks the eve beguiles;
And love, beyond what angels know,
Like sunlight on the purest foam,
Descends, and with its cheerful glow,
Lights up the Christian's happy home.

Contentment spreads her holy calm
Around a resting place so bright,
And gloomy sorrow finds a balm
In gazing at the pleasing sight;
The world's cold selfishness departs,
And discord rears her front no more;
There pity's pearly tear drop starts,
And mercy watches at the door;
No scandal, whispered first in hell,
Grates on the ear, or scalds the tongue,
But there remembrance loves to dwell,
And there the song of love is sung;
While human nature soars on high,
To where the heavenly spirits roam,
And vice, as it stalks rudely by,
Admires the Christian's happy home.

Oft have I joined the lovely ones,
Around the bright and cheerful hearth—
Yes, father, mother, daughters, sons,
The brightest jewels of the earth;
And while the world grew dark around,
And fashion called her senseless throng,
I've fancied it was holy ground,
And that fair girl's a seraph song;
And swift as circles fade away,
Upon the bosom of the deep,
When pebbles, tossed by boys at play,
Disturb its still and glassy sleep,
The hours have sped in pure delight,
And wandering feet forgot to roam,
While waved the banners of the night
Above the Christian's happy home.

The rose that blooms in Sharon's vale,
And scents the purple morning's breath,
May in the shades of evening fail,
And bend its crimson head in death;
And fairer ones amid the tomb,
May like the blushing rose decay,
But still the mind—the mind shall bloom,
When time and nature fade away;
And then, amid a holier sphere,
Where seraphs bow in deepest awe,
Where sits in majesty severe,
The author of Eternal law,
The ransomed of the earth with joy,
Shall in their robes of beauty come,
And find a rest without alloy,
Amid the Christian's happy home.

PETER FUNKS OUTWITTED.—A citizen residing in Eldridge street entered one of the mock auction shops in Pearl st. yesterday, with his eyes wide open. The knight of the hammer, surrounded by a score of Peter Funk's, had up two dozen caps, upon which the citizen bid 25 cents. While holding the caps firmly in his hand, they were knocked down, he paid his bid, and held the goods. The Funks looked savage, and the auctioneer bit his lip.—Supposing him a fit subject, they suppressed their indignation, and immediately prepared to victimize him to the tune of a hundred and twenty dollars, on a card of jewelry knives and various trinkets of rings to add to the bill when struck off. Going 37 1-2 cents—going—going—last call." "Fifty cents," said the citizen, holding on to the card. "Gone!" Rap went the hammer, down went fifty cents.—The card was safely and instantly pocketed by the citizen who made for the door. "Stop him! stop him!" from the Funks. He was seized at the door. "Look here, Peter Funks," said he, "I know you; you don't know me but you soon will.—Hallo!' cross the street there! I've got the Funks come seize 'em!!" The Funks ran in every direction, supposing him a policeman, and our citizen walked home with $20 worth of property fairly purchased for 50 cents. He called at our office, on his way up, to show us the card on which were the finest pocket knives, gold finger rings, and other articles of the best quality.—[N. Y. Sun.

THE DOCTOR AND THE PAVIOR.—Dr. Radcliffe had a great objection to paying his bills. A pavior, after long and fruitless attempts to get his account settled, caught Dr. R. just getting out of his chariot, at his own door, Bloomsbury Square and demanded the liquidation of his debt.

"Why, you rascal," said the doctor, "do you pretend to be paid for such a piece of work? Why, you have spoiled my pavement, and then covered it over with earth to hide your work."

"Doctor," said the pavior, "mine is not the only bad work that the earth hides."

"You dog you," said Radcliffe, "are you awit? You must be poor—come in, and you shall be paid."

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the POST OFFICE at PARIS, ME., September 30, 1845.

Besse, Miss Olive
Bandit, Paul
Chandler, Miss Harriet N.
Cummings, Jairus L. 2
Crocker, Jonathan
Cushman Albert
Caldwell, J. P.
Clerk of Courts, 38
Dean, Edmund
Dunham, Sebra
Daniels, Jacob
Daniels, Miss Harriet
Durell, Samuel F.
D[illegible] Mrs E. W.
[illegible]s, Miss Clarinda J.
Felton, John. W.
Hubbard, Hiram
Hathaway, Milo
Irish, Eben'r
Jackson, Jacob
Maxim, Zenas
Parlin, Robinson
Ryerson, Miss Charlotte J.
Robinson, Preston 2
Robinson, Mrs Mary
Ramsdell Job
Swift, Mrs Lucy
Simonton, Mrs. Charlotte
Stevens, Miss Luthera
Skillings, Robert
Sturtevant, Mrs. Polly
Swift, Alvin
Tarbox, Miss R. C.
Verell, Daniel H
Verell, Daniel

G. W. MILLETT, P. M.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of **George W. Cushman**, Administrator of the estate of Harrison Whitman, late of Woodstock, in said county, deceased, praying for License to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of six hundred dollars for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

A certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Israel Paul, late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having been presented for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Alpheus Swann, Administrator of the estate of James Swann, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris aforesaid on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Branch Leavitt, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Isaac Leavitt, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his third account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Amasa Holman, Guardian of Charles and Thomas C. Dean, minor children of Thomas Dean, late of Canton, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said minors,

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of **Philip Eastman**, Guardian of Irene B., Thomas H., Ann L., Mary L., Lois M. and George M. Gage, all minor children of Leander Gage, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, praying for License to sell said minors real estate situated in said Waterford, as particularly described in said Petition, for the purpose of putting out and securing for them the proceeds thereof on interest,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Waterford, on the Monday preceding the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of **Zebulon Norton**, Guardian of Robert Pierpont, of Livermore, in said county, Non compos mentise praying for License to sell at private sale the whole of the real estate of said Pierpont, as a partial sale thereof would injur, the residue, for the purpose of paying the debts of said Pierpont and incidental charges,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
*26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Charles Walker, Administrator of the estate of Abigail Walker, late of Fryeburg, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased; and also his private claim against said deceased

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Job Prince, Administrator of the Estates of Calman Holmes, and of Seth Copeland, both late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said Holmes, and third account of administration of the estate of said Copeland,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of **Pamelia Lufkin**, Widow of Samuel Lufkin, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

The Report of the Commissioners appointed to make a Division of the Real Estate whereof John Turner, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, died seized, among the heirs and Devisees of said deceased—

It was *Ordered*, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Job Prince, Administrator of the estate of Hira Jones, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOSEPH F. HEARD,

late of Porter, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to JAMES HEARD.

Oct. 21, 1845. 26

Sale at Auction.

WILL be sold at public Auction, at the residence of the subscriber, commencing on

MONDAY,

the 3d day of November next, and continuing from week to week until all are sold, unless previously disposed of at private sale,—

1000 STORE SHEEP, and
2000 MUTTON "

ALSO—STOCK, of all kinds, will be offered for sale at the same time.

LIKEWISE—Twelve or fifteen PIGS.

AMERICA FARRAR.
Buckfield, Oct. 21, 1845. *25

Disolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of

CROCKER, GILLET & CUMMINGS,

is by mutual consent this day dissolved.

THOMAS CROCKER.
DENNIS GILLET.
B. C. CUMMINGS.

Oct. 4th, 1845, 6w 23

THE Manufacturing business will be continued at Locke's Mills as formerly under the name and firm of

Crocker, Cummings & Co.

Strayed, or Stolen,

FROM the enclosure of the subscriber on the 13th day of September last, a dark red MARE; she had a black mane and tail, and a white stripe on one side of her nose about six inches long—partly upon one side of the nose, and is about twelve years of age. Any person who will give information where said Mare may be found or return her to the subscriber, shall be suitably rewarded.

EPHRAIM HARLOW.
West Buckfield, Oct. 16, 1845. *24

SIMEON CUMMINGS,

AGENT for Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Paris-Hill. 6mojune10

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly a general assortment of Books and Stationery articles, which are offered for sale on reasonable terms—Among which are Bibles, Testaments, Hymn-Books, a variety of Sunday-School books, different works on History, Biography, Chemistry, Philosophy, Geology, and other reading books too numerous to particularize in a short advertisement—Also—School books of almost every description now in use, Writing-books, Ink, Pencils, Sand-boxes, Blotting-sand, Paper-folders, Wafers, &c. &c. &c.

☞ WANTED in exchange for the above—Cash, Clean paper-rags, and country produce. For further particulars enquire of BENJ. WALTON.

Paris-Hill, April 29, 1845.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from	50 cts to	$1,00.
do Tin Foil,	25	50.
Cleaning set of Teeth,	50	1,00.
Setting Pivot Teeth,	$1,00	1,50. & 2,00
Work warranted.—March 28.		tf 47

For Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest.

THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM is an *old, well tried*, and almost universally approved remedy. It has been extensively used for the last 15 or 20 years in almost every city and town in New England, and also very extensively at the South and West. It is recommended and prescribed by many of the most respectable physicians as a *safe, convenient* and *very efficacious medicine*, and acknowledged by thousands, who have for a long time used it, to be the most valuable remedy for the above complaints ever offered to the American public.

☞ The proprietors of this article cannot resort to the style of advertising which is often adopted at the present day. They do not wish to deceive the credulous and unsuspecting, but appeal, with confidence, to the facts, and experience of a discerning public. There are few individuals in New England who have not used this preparation themselves, or who have not friends who have used it. Numerous certificates from physicians and others, having for many years been published, it is deemed unnecessary to add any at this time. Be sure to get the *genuine*. Call for it by its *whole name*, "*Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam*," and avoid "*Carter's* Pulmonary Balsam," and the numerous imitations which have sprung up in consequence of the great celebrity of the *true* article. See that it is signed Wm. Jon'n Cutler. Prepared by Reed, Wing & Cutler, wholesale druggists, 51 Chatham street, Boston, and sold by druggists, apothecaries, and country merchants generally. Price 50 cents. 1yn27

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent for this place.

DR. JOHN D. BUZZELL'S
Family Medicines.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS.

THESE Bitters are particularly serviceable when used alone in all cases of obstructions in the stomach and bowels, in chronic affections of the liver, and all other derangements and diseases proceeding from a diseased state of that organ; such as loss of appetite, foulness of the stomach, costiveness, dizziness and headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dispepsy, Faintness and sinking in the stomach, eruptions on the face and neck, and are an excellent purifier of the Blood. When these Bitters are taken in connection with the Vegetable Pills and Anti-acid preparation they will remove most inveterate chronic diseases, even in cases where mercury has been unsuccessfully administered.

VEGETABLE BILLIOUS PILLS.

The reputation of these Pills stands unrivalled for the cure of nervous or Billious headache, costiveness, indigestion, dyspepsia and all disorders of the stomach: they are so compounded as to be slow in their operation, but after they have thoroughly operated upon the stomach and bowels, one or two pills is sufficient to purge the system, and in their operation they not only purge and cleanse the stomach and bowels from every impurity; but strengthen and give new life and vigor to the digestive organs, &c.

ANTI-ACID AND CARMITATIVE PREPARARION.

This medicine has been successfully used for scurvess and wind in the stomach, and is a valuable sperific in all cases of nervous irritability and hysteria, hypochondria, asthma, palsy and apoplexy, &c.

COUGH MIXTURE.

The reputation of this mixture stands unrivalled for the cure of all caughs proceeding from colds, asthma, chronic catarrh, influenza and inflammation of the lungs or pleura, and chronic affections of the liver, which frequently produce consumption. It is decidedly the best medicine ever discovered for the cure of the whooping cough.

COMPOUND STRENGTHENING PLASTER.

All who have used this plaster have found it to be a sure remedy for pain or weakness in the stomach, back, side, chest, loins, muscles, joints, &c., and for lung and liver complaints, coughs, colds, asthma, rheumatism, &c.

HEMORRHOIDAL, OR PILE POWDER.

This medicine may be relied upon to give immediate relief, and its use persevered in, will effect a certain cure of this truly painful and troublesome disease. This specific has been tried by the proprietor in his practice for more than fourteen years, and he has never known an instance where it has failed to effect a cure. Try it.

Ointment for the cure of the Itch and all other cautaneous

ERUPTIONS.

This ointment is a safe and efficacious remedy for the cure of the Itch and all cutaneous eruptions, and for a scald head, one of the worst of humors.

It is a sure remedy for sores and humors upon the face with which children are afflicted, curing without leaving a scar, observing in all cases to take according to accompanying directions, the anti-eruptive or cooling powder.

ANTI-ERUPTIVE OR COOLING POWEER.

A sure remedy for inflammation of the blood or other fluids from which proceeds the St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, and other eruptions of the skin.

Agents—Oxford County.

Paris, J. C. MARBLE; Norway, J. Crockett; Oxford, J. Wilson; New Mills, S. Lane; Peru, Wm. Walker, Brock & Co.; Buckfield, S. Bridgham, N. Harlow; Canton, J. M. Deshon; Turner, Wm. Bray, S. B. Holt; Woodstock, D. H. Hannaford, Russ & Adams; Livermore, Bretton & Washburn; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham; Dixfield, C. L. Chase; Mexico, J. M. Dolloff; Hebron, L. S. Bumpass; Minot, J. Parsons; Bethel, Kimball & Crocker, H. Holt, 2d; West Bethel, H. Ward; Newry, N. P. Ryerson; Hanover, M. W. Kimball; Rumford Point, O. C. Bolster; Peru, L. Bolster; Auburn, C. S. Packard.—Oct 28, 1844.—eply

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GREAT
ENGLISH REMEDY
For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE great and only remedy for Colds, Coughs Asthma, and Consumption, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by the celebrated Dr. Buchan, of London, England, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The extraordinary success of this medicine, in the cure of Pulmonary diseases, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as *Confirmed and Incurable*. The Hungarian Balsam has cured and will cure the *most desperate of Cases*. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of climate, but to be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

☞ Sold, in large bottles, at $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of Health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates, and other evidence showing the unequalled merits of this great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agent, gratuitously.

DAVID F. BRADLEE, sole Agent for the United States, 119 Court-street, Boston.

Agents.

Paris, M. Hammond; Norway, Hall & Dow; Pethel Grover & Borbank; Turner, John Blake; Dixfield, Charles P. Chase; Poland, Wm. Cousins; Harrison, H. Blake;—Rumford, J. H. Wardwell; Portland, Edward Mason.
June 5, 1845. 1y4

BLANKS.

A good assortment of BLANKS may be found at

B. WALTON'S
BOOK-STORE,

PARIS-HILL, Me. opposite the Stage House.

Among which are

Town Orders,	Warrantee Deeds,
Justice Writs,	Mortgage do.
Court do.	Quitclaim do.
Justice Executions.	Administrator's do.
Bill of Sale,	Guardian's do.
Sheriffs' Sale,	Mortgage on personal
Sheriffs' Returns,	property,
Bail Bonds,	Poor Debtor's Oath,
Marriage Certificates,	Highway Surverors Bills,

and many others which are in common use. Persons in want of blanks, of any kind, call and see

---

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to
Feb 14, 1842. 41

F. BROWN'S
Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters.

THIS is no quack nostrum; it is prepared from the best materials, and the receipt has been examined and approved by many of the first Physicians in the United States.

The true means of preserving the Health and Strength is to purify the blood and correct the unhealthy state of the Bowels. For this purpose we recommend the Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters.

The component ingredient of these Bitters is no secret They are composed of a very strong preparation of the celebrated extract of Spanish Sarsaparilla and the extract of Tomatoes, with the addition of some of the most popular vegetable medicines the country affords.

This is the first time the medical virtues of SARSAPARILLA and TOMATOES have been combined; and the result has met the most sanguine expectations of the medical profession. The whole vegetable kingdom does not furnish two substances so admirably adapted to PURIFY, NOURISH and INVIGORATE the human system. These Bitters have all the effect of the most powerful purgatives when used in sufficient quantity, and yet are so mild in their operation that they may be given to persons in the most delicate health with perfect safety. They are also very agreeable to the taste.

These excellent Bitters will be found a certain cure in caall ses of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, Faintness and Sinking of the Stomach, Lowness of spirits, Costiveness, Determination of Blood to the Head, Pain in the Limbs and Side, Diarrhœa, Weakness, Dizziness, Cautaneous Eruptions on the Face and Neck, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Nervous and Sick Headache, Acidity of Stomach, Bilious Affections, Piles, Costiveness, and in all diseases caused by impurity of the blood, the debility of the system, or the unhealthy state of the stomach and bowels.

They are also exceedingly efficacious in restoring constitution broken down by sedentary employments, and have been extensively used by Clergymen, Editors, Printers, Clerks, Seamstresses, and numerous others whose health had been injured by confinement and close application, with the happiest results.—They restore the action of the stomach, increase the quantity of the blood, and impart to the wan and emaciated system of the invalid the vigor and glow of true health.

These Bitters are warranted to be a purely Vegetable compound—and mark this, ☞ they can never do the least injury in any case whatever.☜

They are kept by many persons as a FAMILY MEDICINE—and have been given to the YOUNGEST CHILDREN, on account of the mildness of their operation, with excellent effect.

The following are a few of the many new recommendations which have been sent to the proprietor of BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA and TOMATO BITTERS within a short time. REMEMBER—Always ask for Brown's, as there are counterfeits.

My former agent in Portland, Me., still continues to recommend Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters in the following terms:—

Mr. T. R. Hayes, lately one of the firm of T. B. Hayes & Co. Druggists in Portland, Me., and formerly agent for Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, says he knows from experience they are one of the most valuable medicines ever used, and now recommends them to all; he says no medicine ever sold so rapidly, or was ever liked half as well; he knows of many that have been cured or greatly relieved by its use.

Mr. E. Mason, after having the Agency for Portland a few days writes the following:—

Mr. Brown—Sir, please send me two dozen Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters by the first boat. I have sold all the first lot. Our customers recommend them very highly, and they are recommended by some of our first physicians.

Yours, in haste, E. MASON.

The following is a recommendation from Falmouth:—
To Mr. Brown, Chemist, Boston.

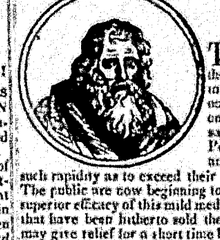
I certify that my wife has been afflicted with a very bad humor on her face, and at her stomach, for fifteen years past.—After using various medicines recommended for her complaints with little or no benefit, she commenced using, by the advice of Mr. Edward Mason, Apothecary, your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, and she is now in better health than she has before enjoyed for the last fifteen years; and I would cheerfully recommend to all and every one who is afflicted with any of the complaints which this medicine is recommended for, to use it in preference to any article now in use.

Yours, Respectfully, J. B. LEACH.
Falmouth, May 21, 1844.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by F. BROWN, the proprietor 68 Washington-street, Boston; and Wm. Brown, 281 Washington-street, Boston; and by Druggists and regular appointed Agents in the city and country.

Agents.—Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; Norway, A. C Dennison & Co.; North Livermore, J. Coolidge, Canton Mills J. M. Deshon; Dixfield, Chas. T. Chase; Rumford, Joshua Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Wilton, J. F. W. Gould; East Wilton, J. & E. Beane, Augusta, E. Fuller.
Aug 27 6m16eow

PARR'S LIFE PILLS.



THOMAS PARR,
Born 1483—Died 1635.

THIS fine Herbal Medicine has scarcely been introduced into the United States six months, yet in this short space of time, without any extraordinary exertions on the part of the proprietors, its sale in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, N. England States and Canada, has increased with such rapidity as to exceed their most sanguine expectations—The public are now beginning to understand and appreciate the superior efficacy of this mild medicine to the powerful purgatives that have been hitherto sold them in the shape of pills which may give relief for a short time but always at the expense of the system, by enfeebling and rendering it more liable to receive again other complaints. On the contrary, Parr's Life Pills gently eradicate disease by removing all obstructions in the intestinal canal, purifying the blood, strengthening the system, and creating a natural and healthy action of the body—they also act powerfully as a tonic, and restore to the patient a long-lost appetite and a healthy craving for food. As a family medicine it is unequalled, and may be taken by every member of a family from the youngest to the oldest, being perfectly free from all mineral preparations, giving no pain, and acting mildly as a purgative. Many females who have taken this medicine speak in the highest terms of the great benefit they have find from the use of it, and to all females of a delicate habit of body we would particularly recommend this medicine; they will find it agreeable to take, soothing to the system, and certain in removing the sour and bad humor from the body—in the spring the torpid and acrimonious foods that have lain dormant in the body during the winter, but are again brought into activity, will be speedily removed by taking Parr's Life Pills every night, before going to bed, for two or three weeks. The proprietors have already many excellent testimonials of the efficacy of Parr's Life Pills in bilious and scarbutic complaints complaints, chronic cases of colds, constipation of the bowels, dyspepsia, liver complaint or debility and complaints incidental to females.

These diseases known by the names of abscess, languor, ague, leprosy, asthmas, liver complaints, low spirits, bilious complaints wind-go, blotches on the skin, measles, bowel complaints, nervous affections, cancers, pain in the breast, cholera morbus, palpitations, constipation of bowels, paralysis, consumption, phlegm, convulsions, piles, debility, rheumatism, dropsy, ringworm, dysentary, scrofula or king's evil, faintings, sore throat, fevers of all kinds, strangury, female irregularities, stricture, pits, tic doloureux, gout, tumors, giddiness, venereal affections of all kinds, glandular swellings, headache, whooping cough, heart burn, white swellings, hoarseness, worms of every kind, inflammation, wens, indigestion, weakness from whatever cause, jaundice, &c. have all been cured, simply by the use of PARR'S LIFE PILLS, thus showing that what has been considered different disorders, and requiring different treatment, originated in the same cause, and can be cured by one universal treatment. PARR'S LIFE PILLS, although powerful in conquering disease, yet are as pure and harmless as new milk, and may be administered with confidence to the invalid, however weakly from long ill health, who will soon enjoy those delightful symptoms of a return to strong health, viz: good appetite, sound sleep, and an increase of animal spirits.

To have produced a medicine so benign and mild in its operation and effects, and yet so effectual in searching out and curing diseases of however long standing, exhibits on the part of Old Parr deep research, and a thorough knowledge of his subject. Those who have been the instruments of restoring this long lost secret to the world, feel confident, when they make the assertion, that *none need despair*, that if only a fair trial be given, the result will be restoration to health and happiness.

"Thus shall their humble labors merit praise,
And future PARR'S be blessed with honored days."

Agents—Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; Norway, A. C. Dennison & Co.; North Livermore, J. Coolidge; Canton Mills J. M. Deshon; Dixfield, Chas. T. Case; Rumford, Joshua Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Wilton, J. F. W. Gould; E. Wilton, J. & E. Beane; Augusta, E. Fuller.

SETH W. FOWLE, sole Agent for New England. Office 138 Washington St., Boston. Single boxes, 25 cts. Double or family boxes, 50 cts. with full directions.—Aug. 27. 16